

of us realizing the extent of hardships of the same, never before  
having been twenty miles from home.

Some little time was spent in visiting, and bidding  
farewell to our relatives and friends, but leaving home and  
our dear father and mother, brothers and sisters was the hardest  
trial of all; but time and tide waits for no one, so taking a  
last look at our home we started for the station where the few  
saints of the village had gathered to see us off. Another brother  
and sister from the same branch bearing us company, we  
proceeded on our journey to London in good spirits, other  
saints joining us on the road and in London from which  
place we sailed on the ship Amazon June 4<sup>th</sup>  
1863. The docks were crowded with people, all eager to  
see the "Mormons" off to Utah, it being the first ship-load of  
saints that had ever left there, numbering about 895.

Our trip across the Atlantic was very pleasant.  
On calm days, with no wind to blow us along, we would have  
dancing on deck, our music being furnished by a band from  
the Welsh Conference. I do not remember but one death